Senior Voice Recital

Abra Louise Whitney

Contralto

Jessica Robertson

Piano

April 9th, 2010

5:00pm

Holy Trinity Anglican Church

Reception to Follow

Program

Salvo Rogina

S. Woold (1678-1741)

- 1. Salve Regina
- 2. Ad to clamamus
- 3. Ad to suspiramus
- 4. Eja orgo
- 5. Et Josum
- 6. O Clomons

Vier ernste Gosange

J. Brahms (1833-1897)

- 1. Donn es gehet
- 2. Ich wandte mich
- 3. 0 Tod
- 4. Wonn ich mit Monschon

- Intermission -

Lo Bostlaire

F. Poulono (1899-1963)

- 1. Le dromadaire
- 2. La chèore du Thibet
- 3. La sautorelle
- 4. Lo dauphin
- 5. L'écrepisse
- 6. La carpo

The Willow Song

S. Sullivan (1842-1900)

When Frederic Was a Little Lad (Pirates of Penzance)

So cangio spolia (Gorso)

8.F. Handol (1685-1759)

Cagion son to (Gorso)

Printemps qui commence (Samson et Dalila)

C. Saint-Sains (1835-1921)

Près des remparts de Séville (Carmon)

G. Blyot (1838-1875)

Translations

1. Salvo Rogina (Hail Queon)

Hall thee the Queen of Heaven, Mother of all mercy, Our life, our sweetness and hope.

2. Ad to clamamus (To thee we cry)

To thee we cry now, Cast away children of Ecc.

3. Ad to Suspiramus (To thee we are sighing)

To thee we are sighing,

Lamonting and weeping in this desert valley,

In this valley of salt tears.

4. Eja orgo (So we pray thee)

So we pray thee, turn thine eyes of mercy upon us,

For our refuge and our most gracious advocate art thou.

Look on us with pity.

5. Et Josum (And Josus)

And Jesus, coor blessed, hall owed fruit of the womb,

Now after our banishment, oh show him unto us.

6. O clomens (Oh, loving)

Oh, loving, oh, gentle, oh, sweetest

Virgin Mary.

Vier ernste Gesang (Four Serious Songs)

1. Prodiger Galomo, Cap. 3. Ecolostastos, III.)

One thing befalleth the beasts and sons of men:

The beast must die, the man dieth also, yea, both must die.

To beast and man one breath is given, and then man is not above the beast,

For all things are but vanity.

They go all to the self same place, for they all are of the dust,

And to dust they return.

Who knoweth if a man's spirit goeth upwards?

And who knoweth if the spirit of the beast gooth downward to the earth?

Therefore I perceive there is no better thing,

Than for a man to rejoice in this own works for that is his portion.

For who shall over show him, what will happen after him?

2. (Prodigor Salomo, Cap. A. Ecclosiastos, JV.)

So I return'd and did consider all the oppressions done beneath the sun,

And there was weeping, and wailing, of those that were oppressed and had no comfort:

For with their oppressors there was power, so that no one came to comfort them.

Then I did praise the dead which are already dead,

Yea, more than the living which still in this life do linger.

You, he that is not is better than dead or living:

For he doth not know of the coil that is wrought for ever on earth.

3. (Josus Strach, Cap. 41. Ecclosiasticus 41.)

O death, how bitter art thou unto him that dwelloth in peace,

To him that hath joy in his possessions, and liveth free from trouble,

To him whose ways are prosperous in all things, to him that still may eat!

O death, how bitter thou art.

O doath, how welcome thy call to him that is in want and whose strength doth fail him,

And whose life is full of eares, who hath nothing to hope for, and cannot look for relief.

O doath, how welcome are thou, how welcome is thy call.

(Q. Pauli an die Corinthor I. Cap. 13. I. Corinthinas 96.I.I.)

Though I speak with the tongues of men, and of the angels, and have not charity,

Then I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I can prophesy, and understand all mysteries,

And am great in all knowledge, and though I have the gift of faith,

And can move mountains, and have not charity,

Yot am I nothing worth?

4.

And though I give my worldly goods to food the poor,

And though I also give my body to be burned,

And have not charity, it profit me nothing.

For now we see through a glass but darkly,

But then we shall see face to face.

Now I only in part do know, but then I surely know even as also I am known.

Now abidoth faith and hope, and charity, those three;

But the greatest of them all is charity.

(The Book of Beasts or Procession of Orphous)

Lo dromadaire (The Dromedary)

With his four dromodaries, Don Pedro d'Alfaroubeira, travelled the world and admired it.

Ho did what I would like to do if I had four dromedaries.

La chèvre du Thibet (The Tibetan Goat)

The hair of this goat and even the golden hair for which

such pains were taken by Jason,

Gre worth nothing compared to the hair of the one I love.

La sautorello (The Grasshopper)

Here is the delicate grasshopper, the nourishment of Saint John,

May my verses likewise be a feast for superior people.

Lo dauphin (The Dolphin)

Dolphins, you play in the sea, but the waves are always bring.

Does my joy burst forth at times? Life is still cruck.

L' écrevisse (The Grayfish)

Uncertainty, Oh! My delights, you and I,

Wo progress as crayfish do, backwards, backwards.

La carpo (The Carp)

In your pools, in your ponds, earp, you live such a long time!

Is it that death has passed you by, fish of melancholy?

So cangio spolia (No man's apparel)

(Silvio Stampiglia 1664-1725)

No man's apparel can change what I am feeling:

There is no concealing love's driving fronzy.

Cagion son to (I am the cause)

I am the cause of my own ruin: I love to well.

Blindly pursuing my own undoing,

Trusting a traitor, caught in his spoll.

Printemps qui commence (Spring, which bogins) (Fordinand Lomaire 1832-1879)

Spring, which begins, bringing hope to loving hearts,

Your passing breath crases from the earth the unhappy days.

Everything is on fire in our souls, and your sweet flame comes to dry our tears:

You restore to the earth, by a sweet mystery, the fruits and the flowers,

In vain I am beautiful! My heart full of love, weeping for the unfaithful one,

Twaits his return! Living in hope, my desolate heart

Cherishes the memory of past happiness!

At nightfall I will go, a dejected lover, to sit by the stream-

To await him, weeping! Casting off my sadness, if he returns one day,

His is my tenderness and the sweet eestasy

Which a burning love keeps for his return!

Près des remparts de Séville (Near the ramparts of Scoille)

(Honri Meilhac & Qudioic Halocy)

(1831-1897 @ 1834-1908)

Noar the ramparts of Soville, at my friend Lillas Pastia's

I will go to dance the seguidilla, and to drink manzanilla.

I will go to my friend Lillas Pastia's.

Yes-but all alone one is bored, and true pleasures are with another person;

So to keep me company, I'll take my lover!

My lover...he belongs to the devil! I throw him out yesterday!

My poor heart, very consolable, is free as the breezel

I have suitors by the dozen, but they are not to my liking.

Here is the end of the week: Who wishes to love me? I will love him!

Who wants my soul? It is to be had! You come at the right moment!

I haven't the time to wait, for with my new lover near the ramparts of Soville

We will dance the seguidilla and we'll drink manzanilla: tra la la!

Opera Synopsis

The Pirates of Penzance

On the day of his 21th birthday, Frederick is released from his apprenticeship with a group of pirates that his maid, Ruth, accidentally set him up with when he was a boy. Once being released, he falls in love with Mabel who is the daughter of the Major General. The pirates return once they find out that Frederick was born on a leap year, and therefore is not 21 and is still under their service. Mabel agrees to wait for Frederick until his apprenticeship is over in 63 years. Before leaving, the pirates attempt to attack the Major General, but are stopped in the name of the Queen by The Gergeant. The pirates retreat, as they are all very loyal to the Queen. Ruth explains to everyone that the pirates were actually all noblemen and The Major General forgives them and marries them to his daughters, and they all live happily over after, including Frederick and Mabel.

Dorso

Sorse, the king of Persia, is quite accustomed to having coerything go his way. Ho is the king of a powerful country, and is respected by his people. He hears the sweet voice of Romilda while in his gardon and come s to the conclusion that he will marry her, not knowing that his brother Arsamone is also in love with Romilda. Meanwhile, Amastre, Gorse's betrothed from another country, decides to come to Persia dressed as a foreign man to spy on Gerse, as she does not believe he is being true to her. Sorse finds out that Arsamone and Romilda have been romantically involved, and promptly banishes Arsamono, who attempts to send a note to Romilda ota his screant Eloiro. Eloiro, disguised as a flower vendor, gives the letter proclaiming Arsamenes love to Romilda to her sister Halanta, in the hope that it will get to Romilda. The scheming Halania decides to work the situation to her advantage, as she is in love with Arsamene and wants him for herself. Atalanta shows the letter to Sorse saying that it was addressed to her, and Sorse decides to marry Briamone and Bialanta. Jorso, now in possession of the letter, shows it to Romilda, and says that it is from Arsamone to Hialanta, but Romilda doos not faltor, and romains true to Hrsamone. Gorse informs his general Ariodate that his daughter, Romilda, must wed someone of equal status to Gerse. Ariodate takes this to mean Frsamene, and plans to marry thom. Gorse continues to pursue the unwavering Romilda until Amastre intervenes and stops Gerse who ealls his quards and storms away. Romilda convinces the guards not to harm Amastre. Besamene and Romilda start fighting about being truthful to each other, and continue to squabble until Atalanta explains the situation, and receals that it was her fault cocryone was confused. Serse finds Romilda and tells her that she must marry him, she replies that she will not do so without her fathers consent. Gerse says that he will kill Arsamene if Romilda does not agree, which causes Romilda to consent. Greamene and Romilda rounite at Ariodates house where he informs them that they are to be married by the Gerses consent, and overjoyed, they wed. Once the happy couple leave. Gerse arrives and is ready to be married to Romilda only to find out that she has boon married to Brsamone. Gorso then gots a letter from Amastre calling him a traitor, which believes

to be from Romilda, until the letter is read aloud by Briodate. In a fit of rage he sings of his anger and is mot with the happy couple and Briodate in the final scene. Gerse draws his sword, and in defense of Romilda, Amastro confronts Gerse. She asks him if a traiter should be killed, in which he replies yes. She reveals herself and Gerse is immediately sorry and regretful of what he has done. He asks for Amastro back, who agrees, and everyone is happy again.

Samson et Dalila

Palostine, 1150 B. C. In a square in Gaza, a group of Hebrews beg Jehovah for relief from their bondage to the Philistines; Samson, their leader, rebukes them for their lack of faith. When the Philistine commander, Heimélech, denounces the Hebrows and their God, Samson kills him and loads the Hobrews away. The High Priest of Dagon comes from the Philistine temple and curses Samson's prodigious strongth, loaving with the slain man's bior. An Old Robrow praises the returning Samson. The outer walls of the temple disappear to reveal Samson's former lover, the Philistine woman Dalila, who invites him to come that night to her nearby dwelling. The and her maidons dance seductively for Samson, who becomes deaf to the Old Hebrew's dour prophecies. In the vale of Gorek, Dalila calls on her gods to help her ensnave and disarm Samson, promising the High Priost to find a way to render the here powerless. Samson appears, passionate in spite of himself; when Dalila has him in her power, she feigns disbelief in his constancy and demands that he show his love by confiding in hor the secret of his strongth, weeping when he refuses. Samson hears rolling thunder as a warning from God but cannot resist following Dalila inside. Not long afterward, having finally learned that the secret of Samson's strength is his long hair, she calls to hidden Philistine soldiers, who rush in to capture and blind Samson. In a dungeon at Saza, the sightless Samson pushes a grist mill in a circle, praying for his people, who will suffer for his sin. He hears their voices eastigating him. During a bacchanal in the Temple of Dagon, Dalila and the High Priest taunt Samson. When they force him to kneel to Dagon, he asks a boy to lead him to the two main pillars of the temple. Samson prays to Jehovah to restore his strength, and with a mighty effort he pulls down the pillars and the temple, crushing himself and his foes. (The Metropolitan Opera)

Carmon

A group of guards is stationed in their headquarters across from Socillo's eigarette factory, and among them is corporal Don José. Carmon, a gypsy girl, approaches to sell eigarettes. The taunts the men, warning them to beware her charm. Don José initially ignores Carmon but is eventually unable to resist his attraction to her. The leaves, throwing a flower at him as she returns to the factory. Micaëla, a young country girl, enters to deliver a letter to Don José from his mother, which advises him to marry Micaëla. He chooses to oblige his mother despite his newfound obsession for Carmon. Suddenly, a fight breaks out in the factory between Carmon and another eigarière, and

Don Josó is sont to arrost hor. Garmon promises him that if he releases hor, she will be his lover. He cannot resist, and allows her to escape. The gypsy girls are dancing in a tavorn. Don José has been imprisoned for two months for allowing Garmon to escape. Guniga, another guard, enters to announce that the corporal has been released. A parade outside is colebrating the victories of the builfighter, Escamillo. Is the crowd disperses, the other gypsies urgo Carmon to join them in the mountains. The refuses, wishing to wait for Non José. Don José enters, and after rouniting, Carmon begs him to abandon his call back to service and accompany her into the mountains. Don José is torn between his loyalty and his love. Guniga enters in search of Carmon, and in a jealous act of insubordination, Don José attacks him. Having no choice, he realized he must now join the gyptics. The gypty smugglors are working in the mountains. Don José laments what he has left behind, which leads to a quarrel with Carmon. The girls begin to tell fortunes for each other, but all that reads in the eards for Carmon is doath, which creates a somber mood. The smugglers leave the eamp, leaving Don José behind to guard. Micaëla enters, searching for the corporal, and at a distance she soes him fight with Escamillo who has arrived to find Carmen. Hearing a gunshot, the smugglers return to defuse the situation. Micaëla pleads with Don José to return to her and his mother. Carmen encourages him to go, and upon hearing that his mother is dying, he agrees. On the day of Escamillo's great bullfight, Carmon accompanies the tereador in the parade to the arena. They swear their love for each other before separating. Don José appears outside the arena and begs Carmen to come back to him. The refuses, telling him that she no longer loves him and is bound to Escamillo. In a jealous rage, Don José charges Earmen, stabbing her with a dagger. The dies as the crowd inside the arena cheers the oletorious toreador. (Canadian Opera Company)

Thank You

Jolaino Korloy

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Now I get it, this is love. You are wonderful.

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For boing supportive of me, making me laugh, and understanding my shortcomings.

Music

